

# The Lexington Intelligencer

State Historical Society

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## TONY MAUTINO KILLED IN ACTION

### First Lexington Boy to Make The Supreme Sacrifice.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Mautino received a telegram Tuesday evening from the War Department notifying them that their son, Tony Mautino, was killed in action in France, August 5th. Tony volunteered at the local recruiting station early in August, 1917. He went to France last June, and was a member of the ammunition train of the 59th Infantry.

Private Tony Mautino was born in Lexington twenty-two years ago. Besides his parents, who are natives of Italy, he is survived by two brothers, one of whom, Frank, is with the army in France, and John Mautino of this city.

And thus we are reminded that each hour may bring to homes in Lexington a similar message, "killed in action." We will transmit these messages as they come through the columns of this paper. We hope they may be few, and as we mourn with the first bereaved may we not express an unflinching faith in the ultimate victory of each boy as he gives his all on the field of battle in the mightiest conflict of all time.

### Democratic Convention.

The Democratic Central Committee of Lafayette County completed its organization at a meeting in Higginsville Tuesday. J. W. Sydnor was chosen secretary and treasurer. George Hackley of Waverly was selected as a candidate for Judge of the Eastern District of the county, to fill the vacancy on the ticket which was had no candidate at August primary.

### He is Now Lieut. Vandebergh.

Mrs. J. H. Vanderberghs went to Kansas City last Thursday evening to meet her husband, Lieut. J. H. Vanderbergh, who was recently commissioned from an Officers' Signal Training Camp at Camp Stanley, Texas. He has been ordered to Camp Alfred Wail, New Jersey.

Dr. and Mrs. B. T. Payne announce the birth of a daughter, Monday, September 2, 1918.

## Two Girls Drowned at Concordia

Monday morning Grace Kreese, thirteen years old, and Edna Margaret Kreese, eleven years old, daughters of John Kreese, near Concordia, were drowned in the Pea Vine Creek while enroute to school. After watching several buggies and an auto cross the creek, Mr. Kreese with his two daughters started to do likewise; but when he drove on the bridge, which was under water, the bridge gave way or he drove off the end of it and the buggy turned over throwing the girls into the water and both drowned before help could reach them.

## He is Now Maj. Peck, U. S. A.

Major H. M. Peck has not surprised his friends one bit. We knew he would do it. He graduated from an Officers Training School and was given a captaincy in the National Army and assigned to the field artillery. Recently he was promoted to Major of Artillery, transferred to the Regular Army, and made Senior Instructor of Artillery at Camp Taylor, Louisville, Ky.

The Regular Army is the finest body of men in the world. Its officers are the cream of the land—no superiors in their profession exists anywhere, and we just know that the powers that be made no mistake when Major H. M. Peck was made one of them. Congratulations, both to the service and to Major Peck.

### Limited Service Men Leave.

Six men for limited service, whatever that means, were entrained Tuesday for Camp Greenleaf, Lytle, Georgia. The following were in the party:

Clarence Toles, Mayview  
J. Artie Barnett, Odessa  
Delmar E. Winfrey, Dover  
Wm. H. Lohman, Concordia  
Henry Grahm, Dover  
Herbert Miller, Higginsville

### Athletics 3; Quo Vadis 4.

The Athletics were taken to a trimming Sunday by the Quo Vadis club of Kansas City by the close score of 4 to 3.

The game scheduled for Monday was called off on account of the heavy rains.

Mrs. H. Pauling went to Dover Tuesday for a visit.

## SOLDIER'S LETTER

### Lieut. Morris Writes of His Experience in Going Over The Top.

Base Hospital No. 34,  
Nantes, France

August 4, 1918.

Dear Mother:-

Short and sweet—that's the matter just now. Letter writing in bed is hard work, and I confess it early in the letter so that you won't be at all surprised at a sudden ending.

The fact that I am setting up appraises you of the fact that I am getting on. The slang expression "Everything is joke," just about covers the situation. Could you see my appetite you would cease to wonder.

No doubt, you are impatiently waiting for me to describe how I came to be "cited" by the Hun artillery. Later on when there is more time I shall embellish the tale and make it more interesting, at any rate it happened in this wise:

I forgot to say that there is a war on—at least there was one started—haven't heard how it came out, but I know it received a big start one morning, viz: July 18th, that was the day the Allies big push started. This little Buddie was there at the start of it, too.

We moved into position one evening, and sat down in a series of shell holes to wait for zero hour. Rain had soaked us to the skin and we had visions of a muddy field, but about 3 A. M. the skies cleared and we knew that the game couldn't be called on account of wet grounds. After having established ourselves in the above mentioned shell holes we had nothing to do but wait.

Our barrage came thundering down precisely at 4:35 and it did just what we had prayed it would, caught the Hun asleep. There was no preparation at all, simply an intense barrage laid down and we started over. The element of surprise proved to be our best trump and we went forward steadily all day. Between eight and ten kilometers were taken right off the bat, and more ground was gained the next.

A description of what I saw, how I felt, thought and did would properly be included here, but that would take too long, and besides I want to save something interesting for later letters. So I'll just omit what I ought to say and go on about my knitting.

As I was saying we "jumped off" at 4:35 A. M., and advanced under the protection of considerable hardware. Our batteries were certainly issuing some hot stuff that morning. Fritz got the wind up and ran. However, he left behind a few machine gun nests that had to be reduced.

We had been going some time; in fact, it was some four hours afterwards when we came to a ravine and the company had considerable difficulty in getting through, and when I gained the other side and was standing at the edge, just then something went off behind me, over my left shoulder. Right away I tumbled down the steep embankment to the bottom of the ravine. Lordy what a ride. I pushed my tin derby back from my face and preceded to invoice. I found that my pants were considerably shot up. They were new pants too. Then I found that my left leg was blushing con-

siderably and I slipped off my belt to make a tourniquet. Right there I had visions of staying in that hole a long time. Suddenly some one attracted my attention. Standing on the rim of the ravine was an Algerian with Boche prisoners. I mentioned to him to come down and he drove the five of them before him. Right away he made the Boche understand that I was going to play horse and that they were to be the horses. They rigged up a stretcher out of two rifles and an overcoat. Then they waded me in and my ride commenced. There were five of them and as the Algerian had a machine gun bullet through the arm he evidently figured he could not watch number five so he shot that one and we proceeded on the way.

For three kilometers they hiked along and finally I arrived at the first aid station, where the Medico fixed me up and informed me that it was only a flesh wound and nothing had been hit. Then I said, "look at my pants, man, lo you think I've been picking prunes?"

Then they waded me in an ambulance and then started the flivver hospitalwards. It was there they said to me after they operated on me, "You have a flesh wound running thru your left leg just above the knee—not serious—but it will bother you for a day or so." And I said, "Yessum," and went to sleep.

And so it was the old left side again. Right now I'm feeling fine and the M. D. says that "everything is joke," so should worry.

My time is up. Tomorrow I'm beginning a regular six reel story of some of the things that have happened to me here of late. Fact of the matter is, I've had no time in which to tell it. But right here I start writing again.

Loads of love to all of you.

I am, your own boy

Lieut. I. E. Morris, 28th Inf.

### Notice to Coal Dealers.

Notice is hereby given by order of the county court, that the Clerk of the Court will receive sealed bids up to 12 o'clock noon on Tuesday, September 10, 1918, for coal to be furnished to the Court House and the County Jail at Lexington, for one year, coal to be free of dirt and other impurities.

GEORGE W. BATES, Clerk.

## Doctors Organize For Service.

The Doctors of Lafayette County Medical Society at the suggestion of the American Medical Association adopted resolutions regarding enlistment of its members in the medical service of the U. S. Army.

The age limit for active medical service is 55 years and there has been created, at the suggestion of the medical profession, what is known as the Volunteer Medical Corps for men who have passed that age and those who are physically not able to enter active service.

The members of the recognized medical associations of the United States consisting of the American Medical Association, the state medical associations and the component county societies on record as favoring the enlistment of each and every member in one branch of the medical service. They therefore, have resolved that in order to become a member of the association that the applicant must be in either the Medical Reserve Corps or the Volunteer Medical Service Corps; that any member of the association who is not in one corps or the other by November 1, 1918, his membership in these associations shall cease.

The members of Lafayette County Medical Society went on record as unanimously in favor of such action and the members who are not now in active service or who have not already applied for service are ready to make such application as soon as proper blanks are sent them.

In other words, the entire medical profession of recognized standing, regardless of age, has offered its service to the government and placed themselves on a waiting list subject to call any day.

Mrs. T. J. Tucker accompanied by her little daughter, Mary Anne, arrived Thursday evening for a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Glasscock.

Miss Jessica Buellens went to Napton Tuesday for a visit with her sister, Mrs. Claude Hinton.

Mr. and Mrs. James Shelby and three children went to Kansas City Sunday morning for a visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Otto Kroeck went to Kansas City Sunday morning to attend the wedding of Mrs. Kroeck's sister, Miss Agnes Munsing.

## TWENTY-SIX MEN SENT TO WACO, TEXAS

### Entrained Yesterday Morning. Ten More to Leave Monday.

Twenty-six more Lafayette County boys left yesterday to enter the service. They go to Camp MacArthur, Waco, Texas, for their training.

The roll:

William J. Latham, Lexington  
Walter Krohm, Mayview  
Paul W. Osborn, Odessa  
Albert L. W. Kiehl, Alma  
Henry Hensiek, Concordia  
Henry E. Kussmann, Corder  
James H. Salyers, Jr., Waverly  
August Drectrah, Napoleon  
Fred C. Aversman, Waverly  
Clyde L. Jenkins, Odessa  
Reinhold F. Neinhueser, Corder  
Frederick W. Leffman, Mayview  
Alfred Fuchs, Concordia  
Russell B. Kinnaman, Odessa  
Herman F. Mertz, Lexington  
Palmore H. J. Brews, Corder  
Ernest S. Phillips, Napoleon  
Elmer L. Knipmeyer, Alma  
Scott Martin, Waverly  
Ralph Sartain, Lexington  
Claude Rosewell, Lexington  
Henry Rosewell, Lexington  
Louis F. Langkrah, Higginsville  
Clifton Parks, Lexington  
Walter W. Hillis, Waverly  
Alfred J. Dammann, Concordia

Another contingent of ten men will leave Monday for Camp Funston.

The local board is authorized to receive volunteers for the Motor Mechanics School up to September 7th.

Kenneth Long, a recent graduate of the Naval Radio School at Harvard University, Cambridge, Mass., arrived Monday to visit his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Killion Long. Mr. Long will be here until the 12th, when he returns to Harvard as an instructor in the Radio School.

Miss Bertha Larkin of Waverly, arrived Sunday evening. Miss Larkin will teach the Hicklin School the coming year.

Albert Bruns of the U. S. Navy, stationed at New London, Conn., arrived Saturday to visit his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bruns.

John Bour, Jr., returned to his home in Sedalia, Sunday evening, after a few days' visit here with his father, John Bour, Sr., and family.

Mrs. Clyde Kenney was called to St. Louis Saturday on account of the serious illness of her sister.

Miss Laura Davis returned Sunday morning from a visit in Sedalia.



The Wheels of Prosperity

It's been a long pull—and a hard pull, with most people—these past few years.  
But the juggernaut wheels of prosperity are now heard throughout the land—  
Hard times have finally been throttled—  
Business is brisk in all lines.  
And now for that new house you've been promising your family as soon as times "picked up a bit,"  
Naturally you will want the best Lumber you can get, at the lowest price, which means—  
Buy the material here.  
Let us make you an estimate on the bill.

"THE YARD THAT SAVES AND SATISFIES"

LAMBERT LUMBER COMPANY  
JOHN J. PRICE, Manager.

## CALLED TO THE COLORS

If you are called away on Government service and do not want to put the burden of managing your financial affairs upon your wife or children, this Company will be glad to serve you.

There are many things we can do for you—collect and receive your income from all sources and deposit it to your credit or to the credit of some member of your family so that checks may be drawn against it—take care of the payment of your insurance premiums and your taxes—place your securities and valuables in safekeeping.

In short, we will relieve you and your family of all details in connection with the business management of your affairs, and in addition, will gladly give you any advice or suggestions that have developed from our years of business experience.

Lafayette County Trust Company

"EVERY BANKING SERVICE"

We are here to serve—USE US